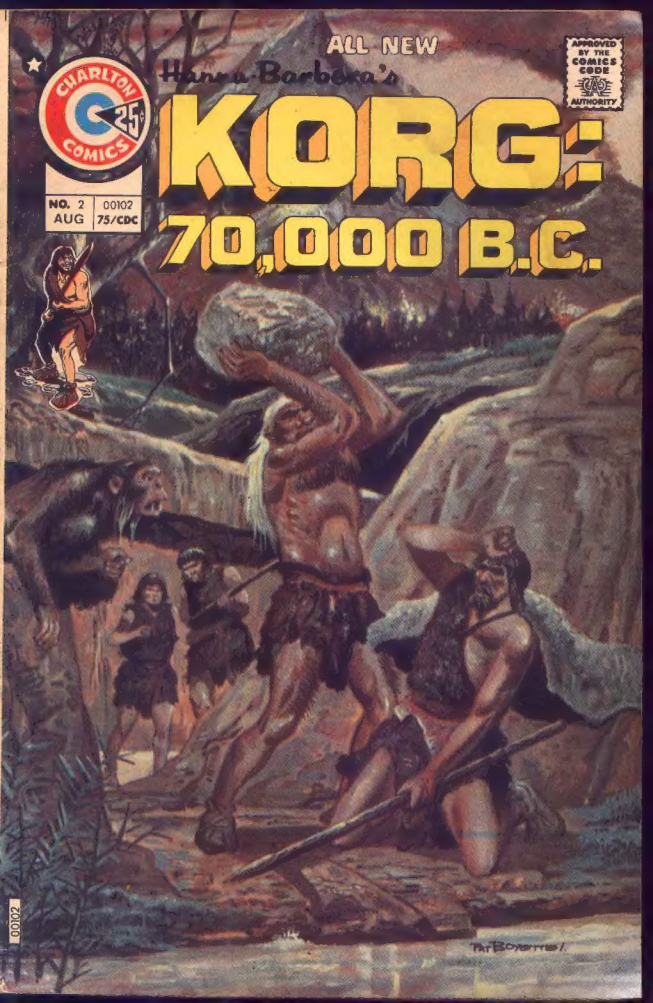
ALL NEW
Hanna-Barbera's
KORG:
70,000 B.C.
CHARLTON COMICS
25¢
NO. 2 AUG
00102 75/CDC
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
PAT BOYETTE

Hanna-Barbera's

KORG

70,000 B.C.

NEANDERTHAL MAN'S BATTLE FOR SURVIVAL RAGED FOR 25000 YEARS! THESE WERE TIMES OF HARSH CHANGES ON THIS EVOLVING PLANET... AND KORG WAS BEWILDERED BY THE EVER NEW EVENTS THAT CAME TO PLAGUE HIM!

IN THE FOLLOWING WEEKS - KORG WAS TO SEE COUNTLESS FLEEING CREATURES PASS HIS CAVE...

DO NOT TELL THE OTHERS, MARA... BUT I FEAR A BAD THING IS HAPPENING!

YES, KORG!

KORG

KORG: 70,000 B.C. Vol. 1, No. 2, August, 1975.
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THE STRANGERS

EDITOR GEORGE WILDMAN
STORY PAT BOYETTE

KORG DID NOT KNOW OF THE GIANT WALL OF ICE THAT WAS SLOWLY COVERING THE LAND AS FAR AS THE EYE COULD SEE....

BEAR DIES!
EXHAUSTED AND BRUISED FROM THE COMBAT... THE MEN HAPPILY COLLAPSE!
WE NO LONGER HUNT FOOD.. FOOD HUNTS US!
KORG COULD NOT UNDERSTAND THESE THINGS THAT WERE HAPPENING.. THE GROWING COLD...
...EVEN AS THE MOUNTAINS WERE BREATHING FIRE!
BUT-THE STRANGEST THING OF ALL WERE THESE MARKS THAT TANE WAS MAKING!

I DO NOT KNOW THIS THING YOU DO! YOU MAKE MAGIC?
NO, KORG ..I MAKE PICTURES!
HUMPH! AND WHERE DID YOU LEARN THESE MARKS?
FROM THE MAN ON THE MOUNTAIN!
I KNOW NO MAN ON THE MOUNTAIN!
HE IS THERE! I HAVE NEVER BEFORE SEEN A MAN LIKE HIM! HE KNOWS EVERYTHING!
KORG KNOWS THAT MARA NEEDS WATER! YOU GET!
BY AND BY... BUT NOW I MAKE PICTURE MARKS!
FRUSTRATED- KORG STORMS FROM THE CAVE!
ALL IS WRONG! ..THE AIR IS TURNING COLD.. AND NOW TANE MAKES MARKS!

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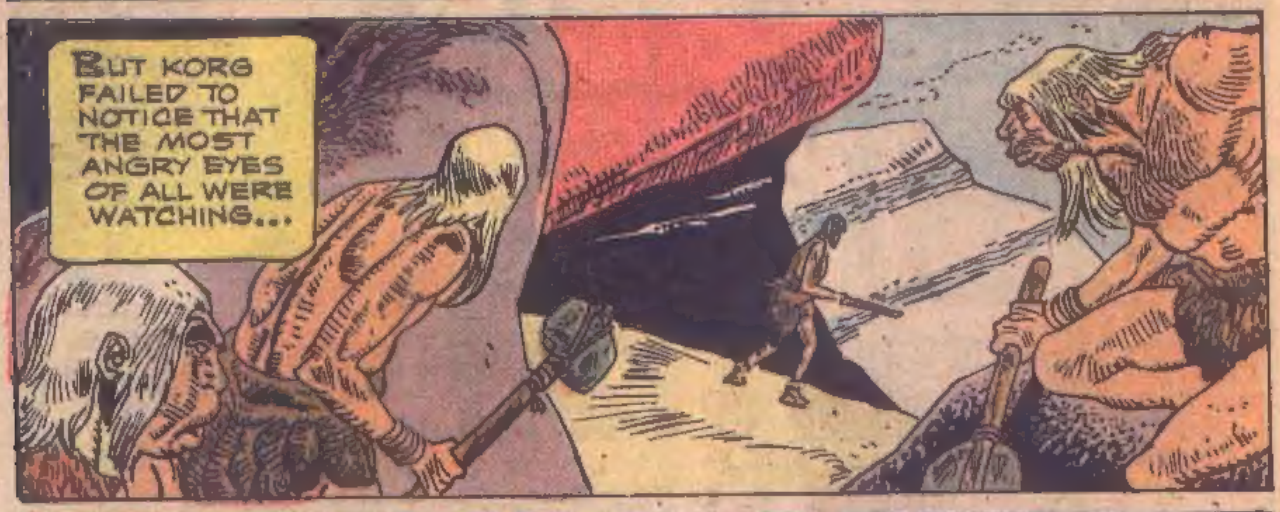
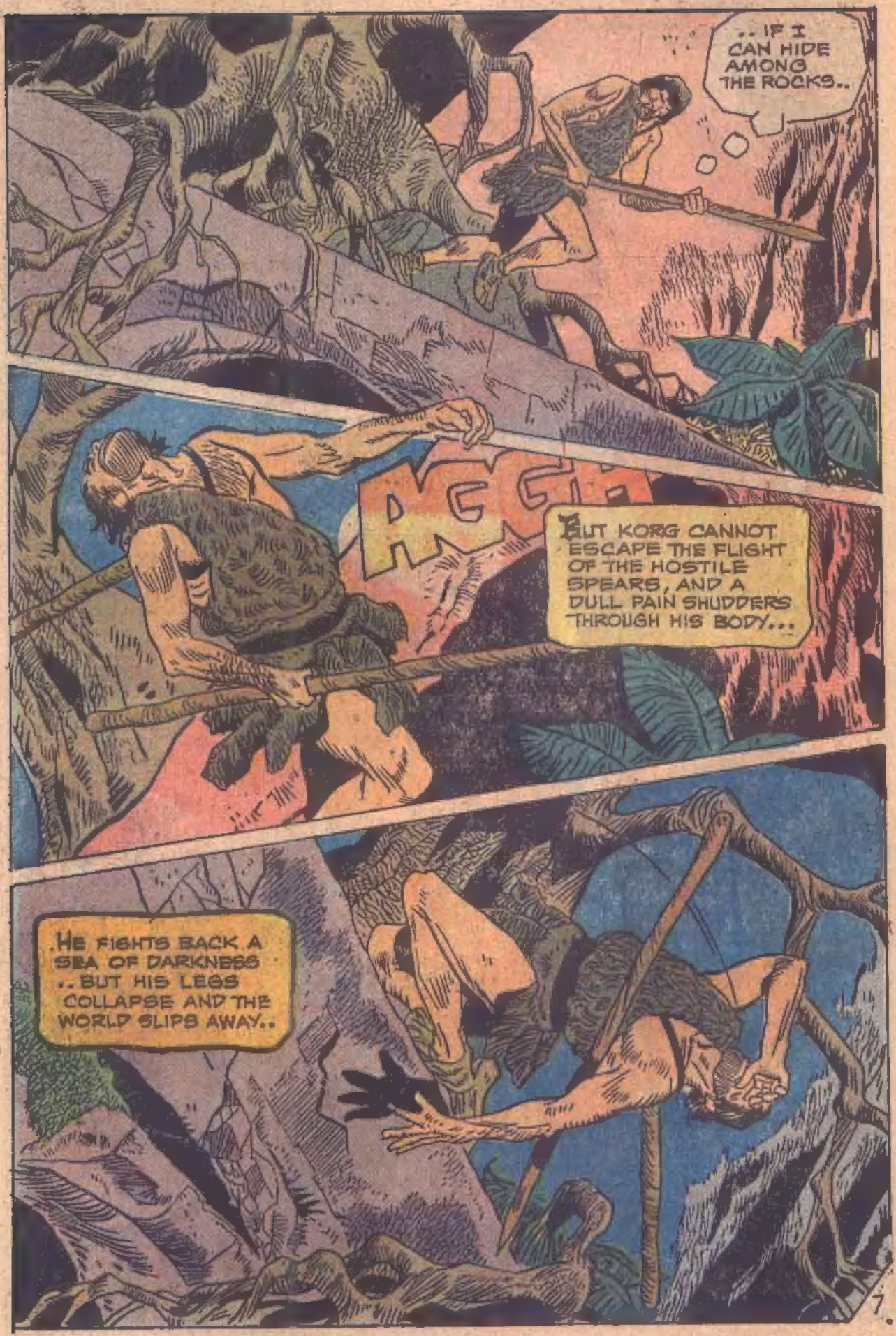
NO LONGER IS IT SAFE TO GO TO THE WATER....
ANGRY BEASTS ARE EVERYWHERE!

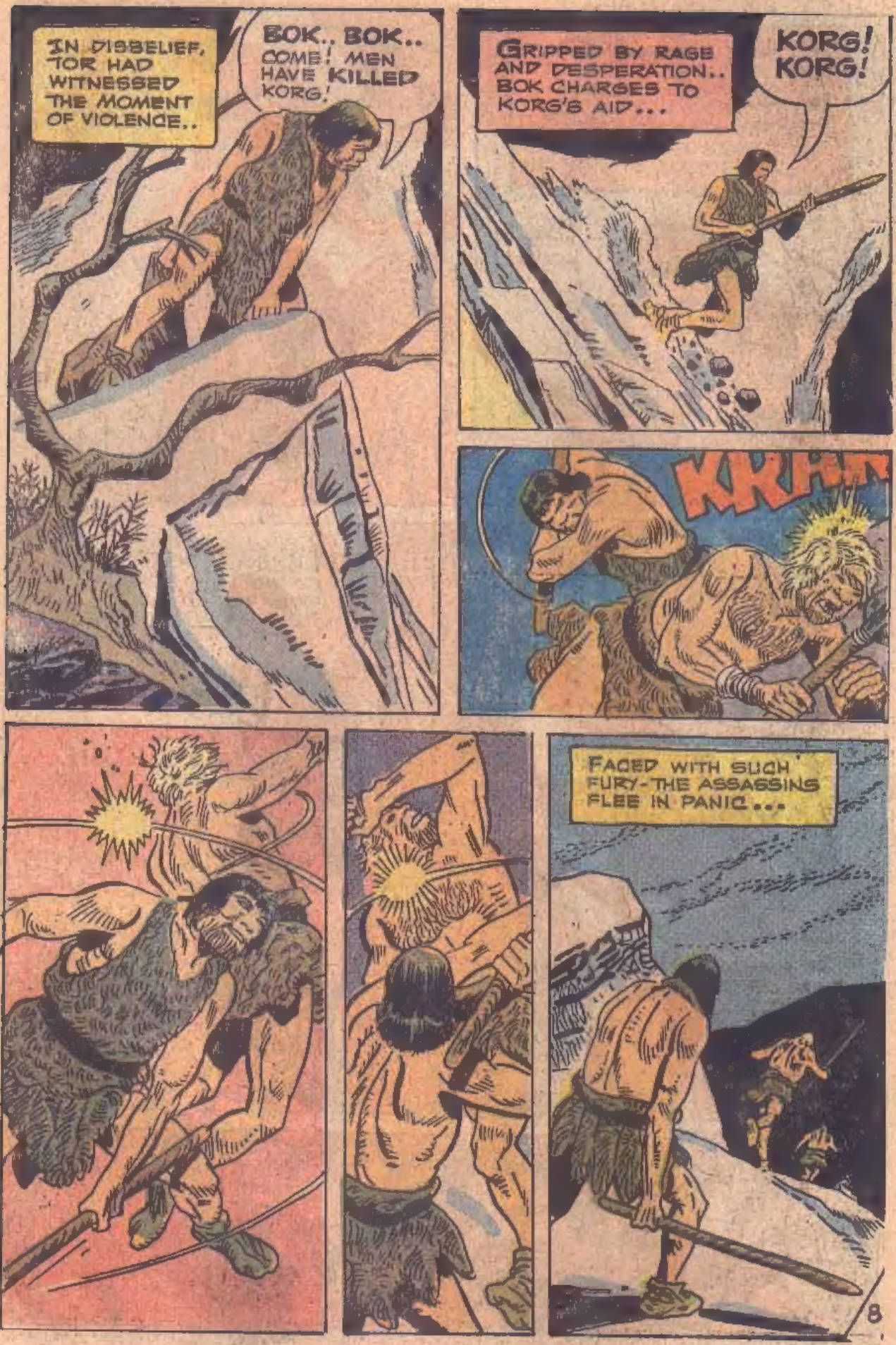

BUT KORG FAILED TO NOTICE THAT THE MOST ANGRY EYES OF ALL WERE WATCHING...

IF SOMETHING MAKES THE ANIMALS RUN FROM THEIR HOMES THEN WE MAY HAVE TO LEAVE ALSO....

BUT WHERE DO WE GO.. WHERE IS IT SAFER?

SUDDENLY – A TERRIFYING REFLECTION APPEARS IN THE STREAM... KORG FRANTICALLY FEELS FOR A THROWING STONE, AND..
KON
KORG KNOWS HE HAS NOT YET WON ..THERE ARE OTHERS AND HE IS OUTNUMBERED...
SO THERE IS LITTLE CHOICE BUT TO RUN..
6


.. IF I CAN HIDE AMONG THE ROCKS..
AGGH
BUT KORG CANNOT ESCAPE THE FLIGHT OF THE HOSTILE SPEARS, AND A DULL PAIN SHUDDERS THROUGH HIS BODY...
HE FIGHTS BACK A SEA OF DARKNESS .. BUT HIS LEGS COLLAPSE AND THE WORLD SLIPS AWAY..


IN DISBELIEF, TOR HAD WITNESSED THE MOMENT OF VIOLENCE..
BOK.. BOK.. COME! MEN HAVE KILLED KORG!
GRIPPED BY RAGE AND DESPERATION.. BOK CHARGES TO KORG'S AID...
KORG! KORG!
KRAM
FACED WITH SUCH FURY-THE ASSASSINS FLEE IN PANIC...
8

AS BOK'S ANGER COOLS .. HIS THOUGHTS RETURN TO KORG! A CHILL GRIPS HIS SPINE AS HE REALIZES THAT HIS BROTHER MAY HAVE BEEN FATALLY WOUNDED!
NO.. NOT KORG!
KORG DOWN THERE! KORG DEAD!
BOK'S COMING, KORG!
KORG STILL LIVES!

PULL, TOR! MUST HURRY BEFORE SPEARMEN COME BACK!
KORG .. DEAD!
NO! KORG NOT DEAD! BUT MUST GET HIM TO CAVE!
FROM RAW FEAR COMES THE STRENGTH BOK NEEDS TO TRANSPORT THE UNCONSCIOUS KORG!
WATCH FOR ATTACK - SPEARMEN CAN KILL US NOW!
THE SPEARMEN ARE WATCHING BUT THEY HAVE NO FURTHER TASTE FOR IMMEDIATE COMBAT WITH BOK!
NO! NO ATTACK NOW! BUT BY AND BY....
... WE KILL!

CONTINUED AFTER FOLLOWING PAGE

THERE IS LITTLE LIFE LEFT TO KORG AS BOK GENTLY LAYS HIM ON SOFT FURS! BOK KNOWS THAT HIS BROTHER IS DYING AND HE IS HELPLESS TO AID HIM!
HIS WOUND IS DEEP! CAN KORG LIVE?
NO!
THERE IS A GREAT FIRE IN KORG'S BODY!
THERE IS NOTHING WE CAN DO... AND THERE IS NO ONE TO HELP!
MAYBE.... MAYBE..THERE IS SOMEONE!
SILENTLY, TANE SLIPS FROM THE CAVE.. HE MUST FIND THE 'MAN-ON THE-MOUNTAIN!'

A BREATHLESS TANE REACHES THE STRANGE WINDSWEPT CAVE OF THE 'MAN-ON-THE MOUNTAIN!'
MAN-ON-THE MOUNTAIN - HEAR ME!
IT'S -TANE!
KORG HAS BEEN ATTACKED BY SPEARMEN.. HE IS DYING! YOU MUST COME!
WHY, BOY?
YOU KNOW EVERYTHING .. YOU KNOW HOW TO HELP HIM!
I DO NOT KNOW EVERYTHING.. BUT I'LL DO WHAT I CAN!
WE'LL NEED SOME THINGS!
12

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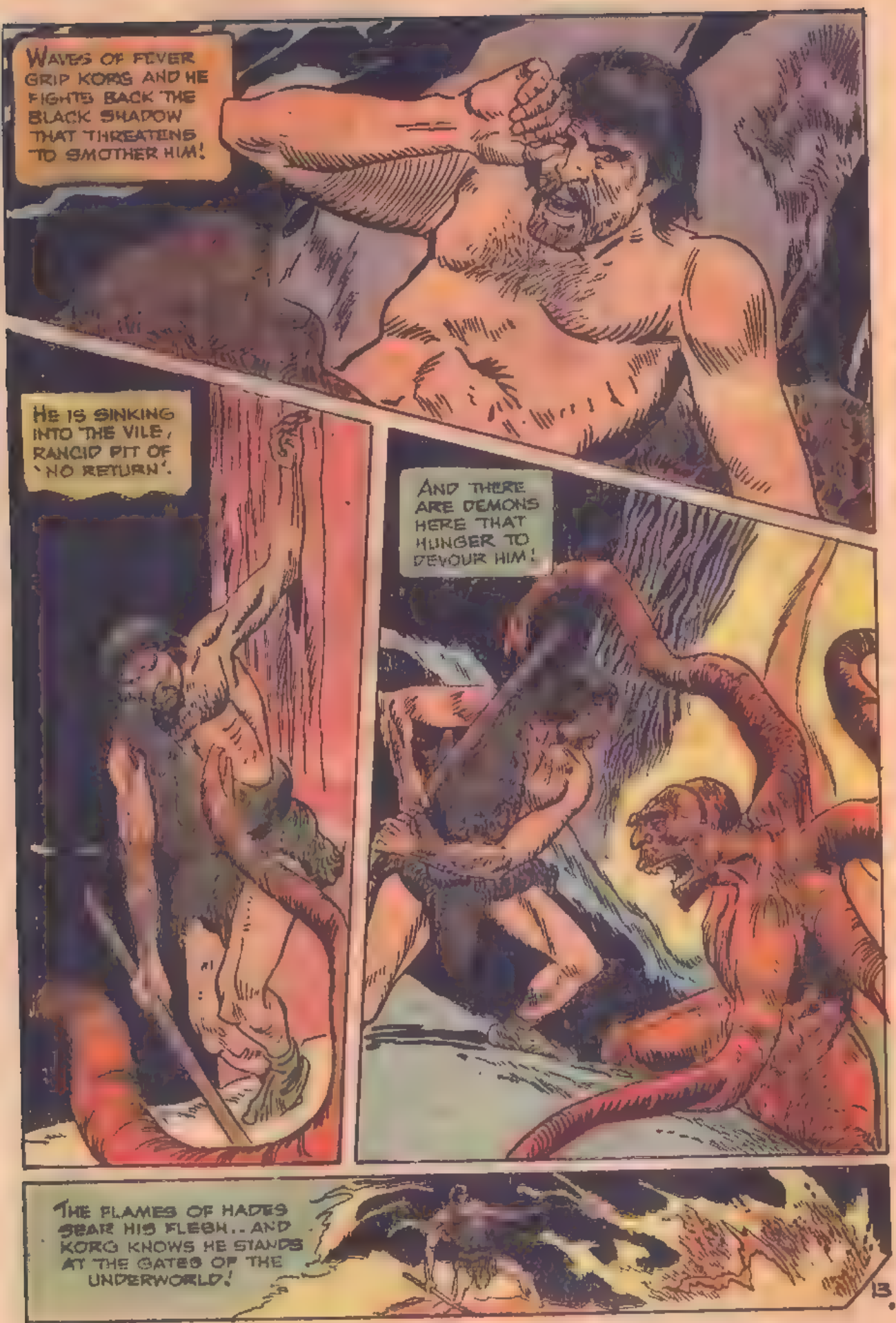

WAVES OF FEVER GRIP KORG AND HE FIGHTS BACK THE BLACK SHADOW THAT THREATENS TO SMOTHER HIM!
HE IS SINKING INTO THE VILE, RANCID PIT OF 'NO RETURN'.
AND THERE ARE DEMONS HERE THAT HUNGER TO DEVOUR HIM!
THE FLAMES OF HADES SEAR HIS FLESH.. AND KORG KNOWS HE STANDS AT THE GATES OF THE UNDERWORLD!
13

SUDDENLY A DISC OF COOL LIGHT PUSHES BACK THE TERROR.. AND A SOOTHING CALM BALMS KORG'S TORTURED BODY...
THE FEVER HAS BROKEN!
YES, WOMAN! KORG LIVES!
KORG LIVES?
HE WILL NEED MORE POWDERS, AND FRESH LEAVES WITH FUNGUS MUST BE APPLIED TO HIS WOUND!
BUT THE SHADOW OF DEATH HAS NOT PASSED.. IT COMES NOW IN THE FORM OF THE HOSTILE SPEARMEN WHO ADVANCE ON KORG'S CAVE..
TANE!

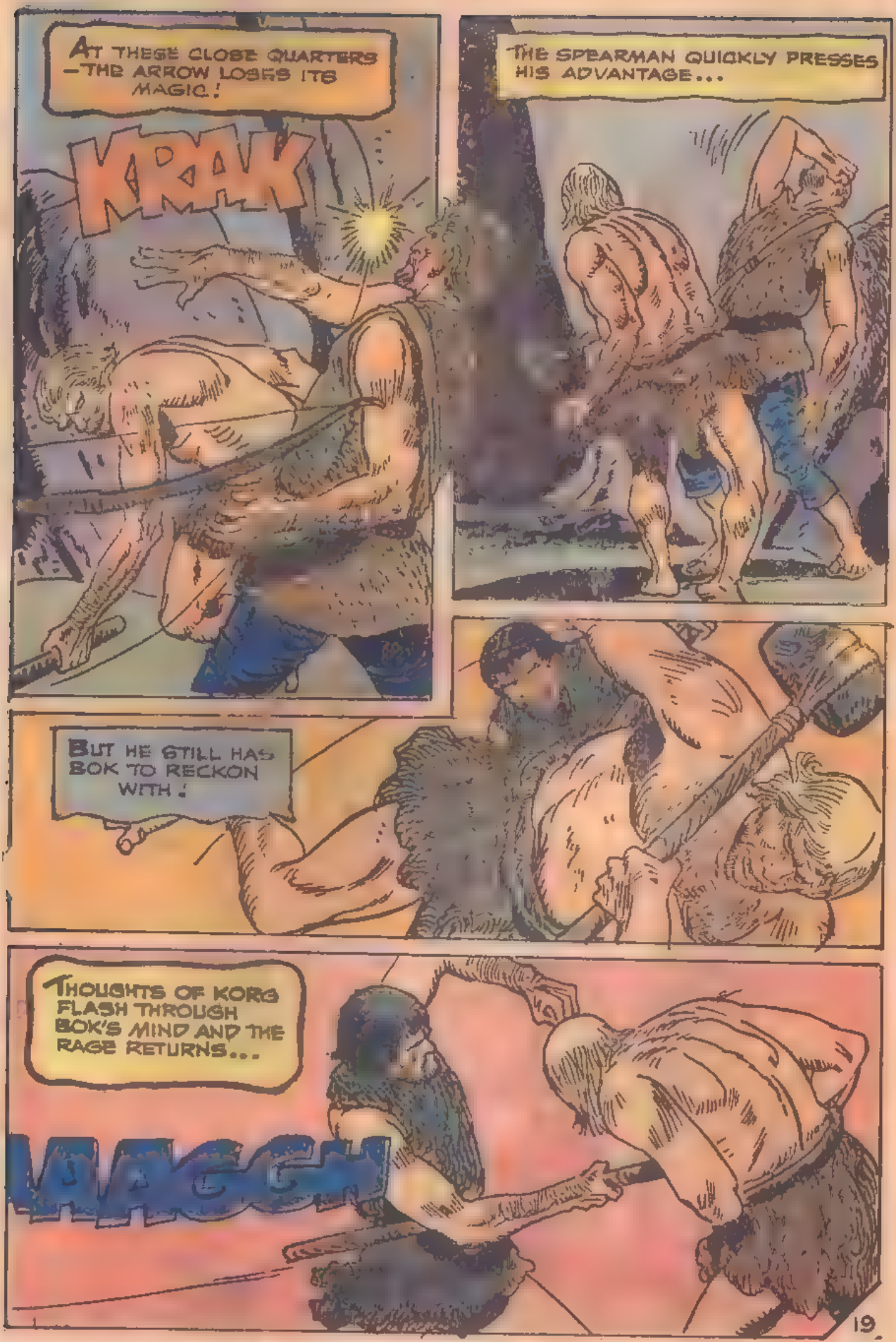
TANE.. COME! SPEARMEN ARE HERE!
WITHOUT KORG.. BOK KNOWS HE HAS LITTLE CHANCE OF TURNING BACK AN ATTACK!
DO YOU REALLY EXPECT TO STOP SO MANY MEN WITH THAT... STICK!?
IT IS THE ONLY THING I HAVE!
NO.. YOU HAVE ME! I'LL STOP THEM!

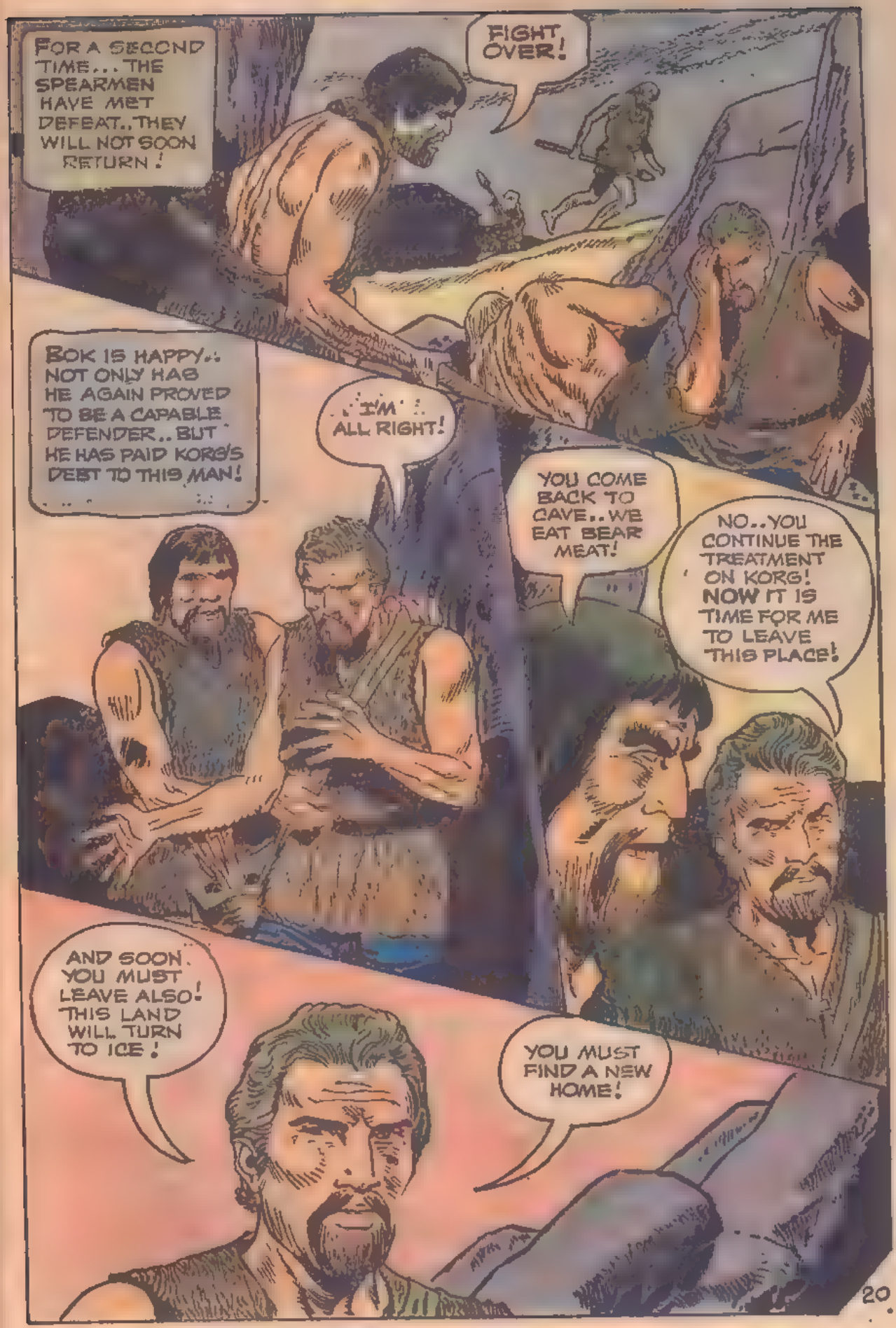
HOW CAN YOU FIGHT THEM..YOU HAVE NO SPEAR..NO WEAPON!
OH, YES..I HAVE A WEAPON...
..THIS!
A STICK AND A STRING?
A BOW..AND ARROW!
THE SPEARMEN WILL KILL YOU IF YOU FIGHT THEM WITH THAT!
YOU STAY HERE AND WATCH WHAT I DO!
BOK CANNOT BELIEVE THAT THE MAN-ON-THE-MOUNTAIN COULD BE SO FOOLISH! BOK..HAS NO INTENTION OF STAYING IN THE CAVE... HE MUST TRY TO PROTECT THIS SILLY MAN WHO HAS SAVED KORG'S LIFE!

CONTINUED AFTER THE NEXT TWO PAGES

MAN ON MOUNTAIN - CRAZY! SPEARS AND AXES TOO STRONG FOR STRING - STICK WEAPON.. AND HE DOESN'T EVEN HIDE BEHIND ROCKS! CRAZY!
YAA
LOOK OUT!
AAAAA
THUP

BOK IS STUNNED! HE HAD NEVER IMAGINED THERE COULD BE SUCH A WEAPON!
AND IN THE HANDS OF THIS MAN - IT IS DEATH .. HE NEVER MISSES!
BUT HE DOES HAVE ONE WEAKNESS.. HE FAILS TO NOTICE THE SPEARMAN ON THE LEDGE ABOVE!
FALLING STONES SOUND AN ALARM - BUT IT COMES...
KLUMP
KLUMP
.. TOO LATE!

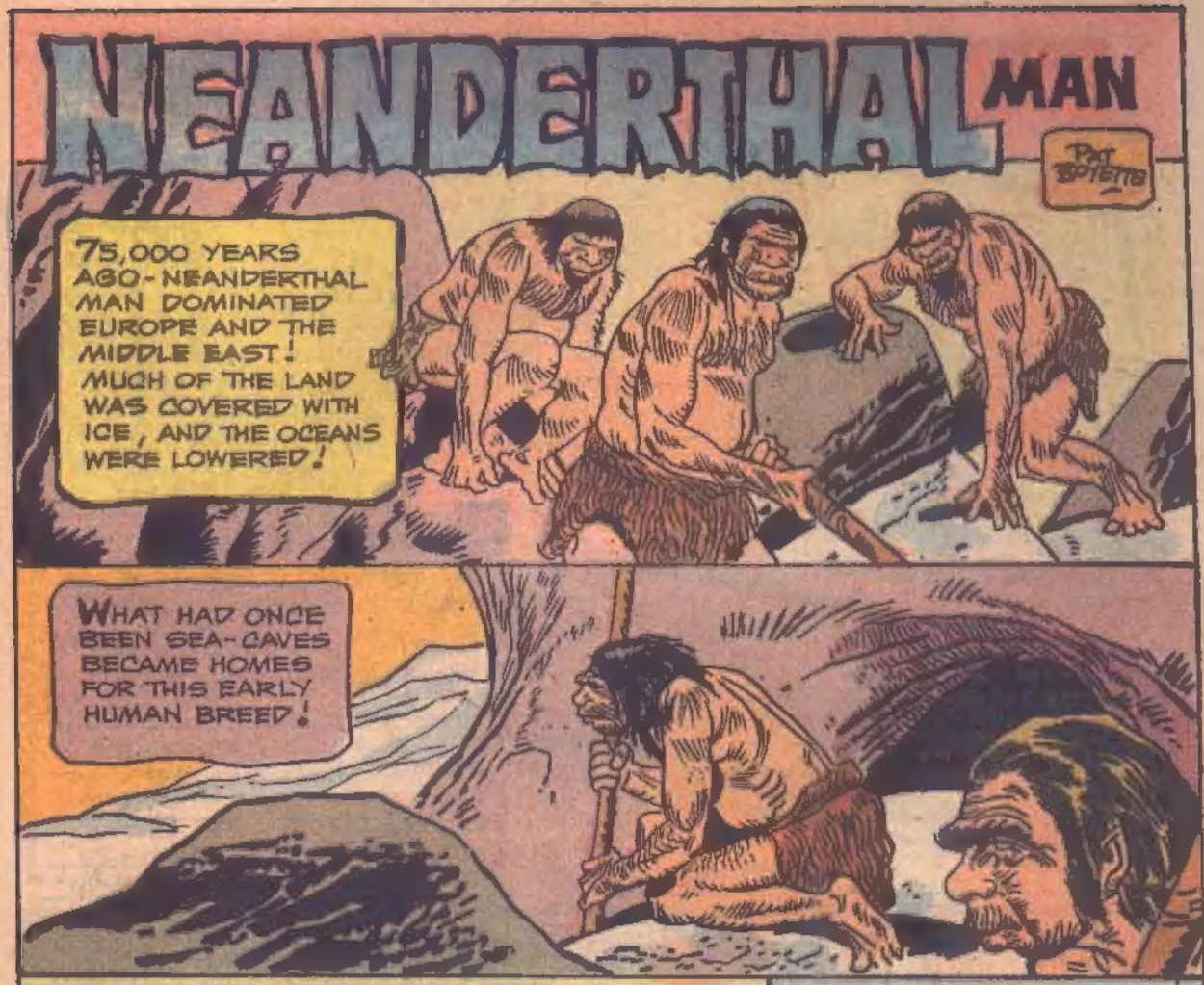

AT THESE CLOSE QUARTERS —THE ARROW LOSES ITS MAGIC!
KRAAK
THE SPEARMAN QUICKLY PRESSES HIS ADVANTAGE...
BUT HE STILL HAS BOK TO RECKON WITH!
THOUGHTS OF KORG FLASH THROUGH BOK'S MIND AND THE RAGE RETURNS...
VAAGH


FOR A SECOND TIME... THE SPEARMEN HAVE MET DEFEAT.. THEY WILL NOT SOON RETURN!
FIGHT OVER!
BOK IS HAPPY.. NOT ONLY HAS HE AGAIN PROVED TO BE A CAPABLE DEFENDER.. BUT HE HAS PAID KORG'S DEBT TO THIS MAN!
I'M ALL RIGHT!
YOU COME BACK TO CAVE.. WE EAT BEAR MEAT!
NO.. YOU CONTINUE THE TREATMENT ON KORG! NOW IT IS TIME FOR ME TO LEAVE THIS PLACE!
AND SOON YOU MUST LEAVE ALSO! THIS LAND WILL TURN TO ICE!
YOU MUST FIND A NEW HOME!

GOODBYE, 'MAN-ON-THE MOUNTAIN!
BOK WAS UNEASY..THIS STRANGE MAN HAD BEEN A FRIEND, AND YET-FOR SOME REASON, HE COULD NOT UNDERSTAND, BOK FEARED THE 'MAN-ON-THE-MOUNTAIN' EVEN MORE THAN THE SPEARMEN!
BOK FELT VERY COLD! THIS PLACE HAD BEEN HIS HOME FOR A LONG TIME!
BUT..HE NOW KNEW THAT THE 'MAN-ON-THE MOUNTAIN' SPOKE TRUE..THAT THE LAND WOULD TURN TO ICE! HOWEVER, THE THOUGHT THAT KORG WOULD SURVIVE HELPED TO DISPELL THE CHILL, AND, SUDDENLY- BOK WAS LOOKING FORWARD TO THE ADVENTURES THAT WOULD SOON FACE THE FAMILY...
END
NEXT ISSUE: LAND OF MILK AND HONEY!

NEANDERTHAL MAN

PAT BOYETTE


75,000 YEARS AGO - NEANDERTHAL MAN DOMINATED EUROPE AND THE MIDDLE EAST! MUCH OF THE LAND WAS COVERED WITH ICE, AND THE OCEANS WERE LOWERED!
WHAT HAD ONCE BEEN SEA-CAVES BECAME HOMES FOR THIS EARLY HUMAN BREED!
BUT WHAT HAPPENED TO NEANDERTHAL? ABRUPTLY - HE VANISHED! SOME SAY HE WAS EXTERMINATED - DESTROYED BY A DIFFERENT MAN - CRO-MAGNON - THE FOREFATHER OF MODERN MAN!
NEANDERTHAL'S FATE IS AN UNSOLVED MYSTERY - WE HAVE HIS TOOLS AND HIS BONES - BUT WE HOLD LITTLE OF HIS HISTORY!
END
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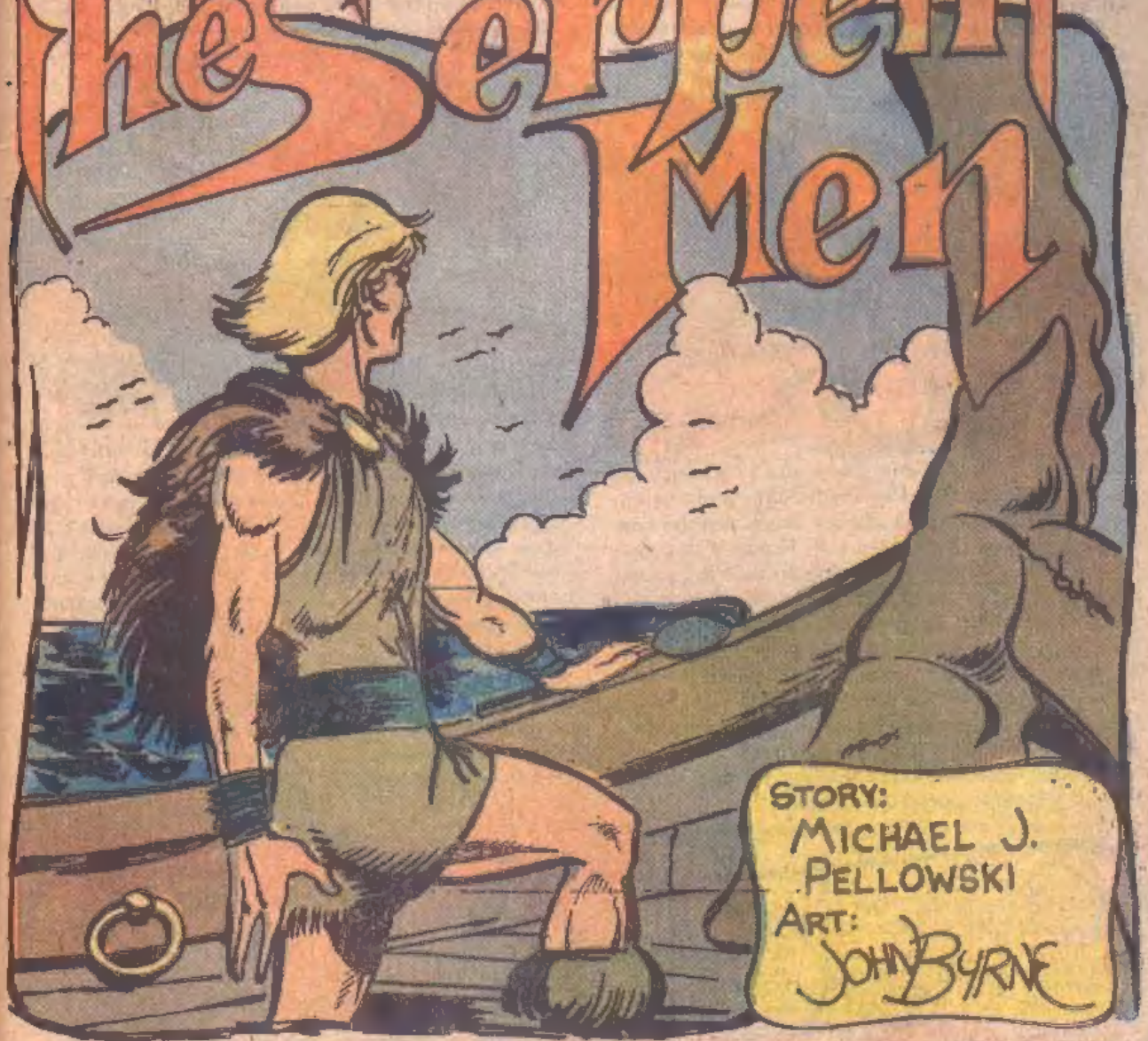
The Prince & the Serpent Men



Young Prince Garr was a Viking. He was only twelve years old. Yet, he could handle a broad sword and shield as well as any of his father's warriors. King Aldon schooled his son in the Martial Arts. Someday, young Garr would become King. Aldon wanted his son to be strong and brave as well as wise. Prince Garr could split the trunk of a young tree by throwing his Viking axe. He could hurl a spear the distance of a longboat and hit the center of a target. He was a boy, but he had the wisdom and ability of an old warrior.

Prince Garr was in the front of the longboat near the wooden, carved dragon head which adorned all of his father's ships. It was the young Prince's first sea voyage. His father had sent him on a mission. Prince Garr was to make a treaty with a neighboring group of Vikings. The young Prince was scanning the horizon when he saw a strange ship approaching his vessel. He saw the carved wooden head of a snake at the front of the mysterious vessel. He noticed that the crew of the approaching ship were dressed in battle attire. They were wearing metal helmets with long horns. He saw their gleaming shields and their shiny, sharp spears. "Odin, help us!" he heard his ship's lookout scream. "Marauders! It is Sandor and his Serpent Men. They're rowing straight for us. They will attack us!" Garr had heard his father speak of Sandor. Sandor was an outcast. He plundered Viking ships as well as others. He vowed no allegiance to any man or any king. He especially hated King Aldon. Aldon and Sandor had fought many times. Once Aldon had wounded

Sandor and caused him to lose his left eye. Sandor's Serpent Men were outcasts and escaped slaves. They were all cruel and ruthless.

The ship's captain ran to the young Prince. "What shall we do? Their longboat is twice as big as ours. They outnumber us two to one. Shall I arm the men? We will all die fighting!" he promised.

"No one will die. Don't arm the men. Bring me my armor. I will fight Sandor in hand-to-hand combat." he replied. The Captain tried to protest. The young Prince ordered him to be silent.

Garr could see Sandor standing on the deck of his ship. Sandor was a huge, burly Viking. He wore a black eyepatch over his useless eye. He had a long,

gray beard. He was wearing a helmet with horns sticking out of the sides. He was holding a gleaming, double-edged axe and a circular shield. Sandor saw Garr's ship haul in its main sail. Sandor's ship was very near the smaller vessel. Sandor saw the young Prince dressed in armor. Garr was standing in the middle of his ship. "A boy commands that ship. It's no wonder that they surrender to us so easily. They are not Vikings. They are nurse maids!" roared Sandor.

"I am Prince Garr, the son of King Aldon. My father is the one who caused you to lose your eye." answered Garr.

"I'll have your head, you insolent whelp!" roared Sandor. His ship neared Garr's boat.

"You're a fat, old windbag! I challenge you to hand-to-hand combat." said Garr.

"I accept! Which ship do we fight on?" replied Sandor.

"Let's put a plank between our vessels. We will fight on the plank. That way there will be no foul play. If I lose, you take our ship without a fight. If I win, you leave us in peace." said Garr.

"Agreed!" answered Sandor.

A large plank was placed over the ocean between the two longboats. One end of the plank rested on Garr's ship. The other end rested on Sandor's ship. Garr stepped onto the plank and prepared to do battle.

The young Prince was wise. He was not as strong as Sandor. The small, narrow plank would restrict Sandor's movements. Fighting on the plank would give the advantage to Garr. He was smaller and more agile. Sandor leaped onto the plank. His Serpent Men cheered him on. "Now, you'll die!" roared Sandor. The burly Viking rushed at the boy. Sandor raised his axe. Garr easily dodged his blow. Sandor lost his balance when he swung his axe. He teeter-tottered on the edge of the plank. Young Prince Garr stepped behind him. He gave Sandor a swift kick in the pants and Sandor fell into the ocean. Garr's crew laughed as Sandor floundered like an over-stuffed whale. Garr hopped back onto his ship. The plank was removed and they safely sailed away.